

Mr. Brett Broderson
11418 Elm St.,
Omaha, NE 68144-4412

8/22/97

Dear Mr. Broderson,

As soon as I read your letter of the 18th in your Priority Mail package I phoned the local post office to ask that it put a tracer on what you sent 4/23. They told me there is little prospect of that accomplishing anything from this end and to ask you to ask your local post office for that trace. Will you please do that? It may show up without a wrapper. I've had that happen, although I did not then believe the wrapper was shed without assistance.

Walt Brown's letter you was not enclosed. No big deal.

I appreciate your sending me a copy of the rough draft in a fine binder. Thanks, and I'm impressed by your organization of an aid package. I suppose if any of them want to do anything getting the copy of the Brown ms. I presume you have retyped would at the moment be of most help.

There is not much else that I can do now other than write when I'm not too tired. I'm pretty feeble now.

I'd heard that Posner has a King assassination book in the works. I'd like to think that what ^{on} did to him has been a less and that this time he should not whore with our history. He knows I did FrameUp and he may know I was Ray's investigator and conducted the investigations for the habeas corpus and the two weeks of evidentiary hearing we got from that. But I have not heard from him and I do not expect to. From what I can project from Case Closed he will pretend to have solved the case.

I've never tried to solve the JFK case or even to figure out where shots came from but the one place that had a reasonable prospect of not being seen was from behind that picket fence. There then was a single place that part of the fence was not there and concrete was, sticking up from the ground. Rather that was the way it was in 1966 or '7, and that was there there is that square sewer inlet about 30 inches ^{wide is} square. A man could have been in it or have dropped a rifle in it unseen. So, I'll be interested in what has happened to that fence since then. I'd heard the city was letting it deteriorate. The only other place at all near from which there could have been an unseen shot from the front was the other half of that man-made grassy knoll.

Thanks for the effort.

As though the bottom of the fence had been cut off for about a yard and had been replaced by that concrete.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg
Harold Weisberg